

# Untold Heroes

by Kairen13

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Summary: Ever wondered what happened to the soldiers that fought beside Master Chief himself? Now you know!

## 1. Prologue

||||Prologue Begin||||  
>0700 hours, March 17, 2553 (Military Calendar)Narrow-Band  
point-to-point transmission: Origin unknown; termination: Section  
three, Omega secure Antenna Array, USNC HQ Milky Way system Earth  
Military Complex<br>/Automated Re-Route UNSC Ship Reg-96767 ABE/ file  
Access Granted / worm-protocol firewall enabled/ file erased /

PLNB Transmission xx098Q-xx  
>Encryption Code: Alpha<br>Public Key: N/A  
>From: CODE NAME SAILOR<br>To: CODE NAME SOLDIERMAN  
>Subject: File encryption<br>Classification: eyes only, code word  
|||| TOP SECRET (section three x-ray directive)  
>file extraction-reconstitution complete/  
>Start File/

Major General Jeremiah Jones,  
>We of the USNC Councils are sorry for your resent loss.  
Unfortunately, we cannot let you have leave, therefore, your request  
to be released has been denied.<br>On a lighter note, we have  
recently gotten a list of fifteen marines who have just been released  
from the Orbital Hospital Glory. We feel that you need more marines,  
so attached to this message is the list of the soldiers and their  
medical Bio's

For attachments click [HERE](#)

Once again, we are sorry for your loss, but we must keep you where  
you are useful. Not only to us, but for the safety of the human race  
itself.

-From General Zachary Ferrel | Commanding Officer, UNSC HQ: Earth,

UNSC Marine Corps

/End File/  
>Scramble-destruction process enabled/  
>Press ENTER to continue<p>

"Damn itâ€¦ UNSC bastardsâ€¦!"  
>Slamming his fist on the temporary desk in front of him, Jeremiah pushed away from it, putting his head in his hands.<p>

||||Prologue End||||

## 2. Born from Blood

||||Chapter 1 Begin||||

\_"All attention on the deck, will the following please head to the bay and prepare to be dropped on the surface,\_"

PVT. Nathaneal Oaks  
>PVT. Christian Sheen<br>PVT. David Bale  
>PVT. Connor Connors<br>PFC. Ethan Micheal  
>PFC. Jackson Hewitt<br>CCPL. Zachary McCarthy  
>LCPL. Yamen Miyazako<br>CPL. Quintin Fanning  
>SGT. Sean Freeman<br>GYSGT. Benjamin Locke  
>2nd Lt. Lynna Brooke Damion<br>2nd Lt. James Damion  
>1st Lt. Micheal Jarem<br>1st Lt. Andrew Johnson

\_"Once again all those who are heading to the surface, pleaseâ€¦!"\_

I stopped what I was doing when my name and rank were called.

"â€¦2nd Lt. Lynna Brooke Damion  
>2nd Lt. James Damionâ€¦!"<p>

My brother, James, walked up behind me, and stood looking over my shoulder.

>"Well," he said, "looks like this is our stopâ€¦!"<br>I glanced back at him and nodded, standing with equipment in hand.

||||Chapter 1 End||||

## 3. Am I A Hero?

||||Chapter 2 Begin||||

"The last battle I was in was my first battle, and I had already been sent to the hospital. Irony isn't it? Everything had been going great; in fact, at the time that the attack happened my battle buddy and I were playing cards. He was a big black man, been in the service for 2 years. He has a family back on Earth; I was the scrawny white kid who came up to his shoulders, zero years in the service, and zero years of experience.

The explosion seemed to come out of nowhere, it just happened, right in the middle of the camp. Everything started happening so fast, my gun was thrown in to my arms, and I was pulled forcefully to my feet.

My battle buddy told me to follow him, and I followed. I did everything he told me to do, up until he was shot. A plasma shot took his entire arm offâ€| his left armâ€|

Everything slowed down for me then. He was in shock, and couldn't tell me what to do then, my training took over. My instructor's voice ran through my head as if I was in Basic again. 'Keep his focus off his arm, keep his focus on me, and make him talk.' My hands were moving on their own. In what seemed to be no time at all I had him bandaged, but the battle was raging on around me. The covenant were closing in, the rest of our men were backing away, leaving us in their path. And that's when I saw it. A Brute.

It was huge, much bigger than they made it soundâ€| Big, hairy, and ugly, and he was coming for me.

I raised my battle rifle, and aimed down the sights. Then I was pulled off balance, my battle buddy grabbed me, forced me to look at him.

'Leave,' he said, 'get outta here, I'll hold off your retreat.'

But the thought never crossed my mind. And I simply told him, 'hell no.'

I pulled him up, forcefully like he did to me, threw his rifle in his arm, and told him to run, get home to his family.

Mind you, this all happened in seconds, I don't know what was going through my head, disobeying my superior like that, but as I turned around to face the biggest monster I'd ever seen, the Brute was closer than I expected, he rammed into me, plowed me over like I was a weed in the wind. I felt my bones crunch, and when I landed on the ground I was helpless, I couldn't move, I couldn't breathe, and I was looking down the barrel of a plasma rifleâ€|"

\_â€|PFC Ethan Michaelâ€|"\_

Ethan stopped talking. He blinked, caught up in the past as the images continued to flash across his vision.

"You can continue Ethan," the counselor said.  
>Ethan sighed, and then looked up from the floor. "You know what happened after that."<p>

He stood, straightening his uniform, then turned to leave.

"Ethan, wait," the counselor said, stopping him from opening the door, "you never told me your friend's name. What happened to him?"

"Timothyâ€| and he's fine, missing a limb, home with his family on Earth."

"You're a hero thenâ€|"

"I guess you could say that, but it doesn't feel like itâ€|"

||||Chapter 2 End||||

#### 4. Waiting

||||Chapter 3 Begin||||

1130 hours, January 5, 2553 (Military Calendar)/61 Artemis-A system,  
Target area Delta-Omega, Planet Artima Dehli

It was silentâ€¦ And coldâ€¦  
>My soldiers moved around me, uncomfortable, and anxiety ran  
highâ€¦<p>

-

1150 Hours

We had been told to wait, so I did just thatâ€¦ I waited for my  
orders, along with my small group of ten men, all covered in armor,  
and rain water, shadowed in the darkness of the over hanging  
treesâ€¦

-

1155 Hours

"Lieutenant?"  
>"Nothing yet, Carryâ€¦" I whispered across the COM to my men, "Keep  
an eye, and hold your groundâ€¦"<p>

-

1313 Hours

Hours passed by, the rain fell again, the wind picked upâ€¦ And for  
an hour I felt that something just wasn't right. My commanding  
officers hadn't contacted usâ€¦ As they said they wouldâ€¦

>Silently, I stood up tall, giving away my cover to anything that  
might be lurking nearby, and opened a private COM  
channel.<br>"Benedict, are you there? Copyâ€¦"  
>Static followed my words, drowning out the rain that tapped down on  
my helmet.<br>"Benedict?" I asked again, louder this time. The COM  
opened and the static fell away.  
>"Everything's goneâ€¦ Nothing is there anymoreâ€¦"<br>To hear his  
voice was comforting, but the words he spoke chilled me. Those two  
words 'everything's gone' rang through my brain, and finally clicked.

>"Everything's gone?" I asked, "You left your post? Where are  
you?"<br>The static crackled as words made their way through.

>"Front â€¦. Front line â€¦ there's blood everywhere â€¦ The  
General's among the dead, along with everyone who went with him â€¦  
everyone, everything is gone â€¦ "<br>I stood rigid. His words were  
stabbing at my soul, his voice came through again.  
>"Looks like we're the leaders here," Lt. Benedict said, "unless we  
can find someone else of higher rank. Try to contact the battalions,  
platoons, anythingâ€¦ we'll make our way to youâ€¦"<br>The COM  
cleared, and I stared into the haze that rose from the groundâ€¦

>Gone? Everything? What does he mean by that?<br>"Lieutenant? What happened?"

>It was Sergeant Johanson this time, he had moved beside me, still hidden by the undergrowth of the forest.<br>"Men, contact any platoons, any battalions that you can find, tell them to meet us here. Be discreet, silent, don't shoot unless fired upon, and be here fast, we have NO time to waste."

>One-by-one, the green lights blinked on my HUD, acknowledging my orders, and the COM's opened.<br>I sat back down in a daze, as floods of images from previous battles assaulted my mind, but one face burned brighter than any otherâ€|

>â€| Danielâ€|<br>"Daniel," I whispered.

>I opened a COM to his platoon.<br>"Major Kingson? This is 2nd Lieutenant Jasmin Connors. We were stationed exactly 300 klicks away from you and are awaiting orders. We have been informed of the unfortunate death of the General, and Lieutenant Myers and I have taken command until we find a higher ranking officer. We are gathering all platoons and battalions to my position, being deemed the safest. If you or any of your platoons still survive, copyâ€|"

>â€| Static â€|<br>â€| Static â€|

>â€| Nothing â€|<br>Ten minutes passed on, my men kept trying to call survivors.

>Fifteen minutes, men were showing upâ€|<br>â€| Static â€|

>â€| Static â€|<br>"Lieutenantâ€|"

>I looked up from where I had stared at the ground.<br>"Jasmin? ..."

>My senses came back to me.<br>"Major Kingston? Daniel, where are you?"

>â€| Static â€|<br>"Major?"

>"2nd Lieutenant, this is 2nd Lieutenant Christianson calling for a med-vac, immediately. Many of our soldiers are dead, including our medic. Major Kingston is in critical condition, I have been shot in the leg, 3ed degree burns, and two other Privates are still alive. If you can send any help, please hurry. I don't know how long we're safe hereâ€|"<br>A small map appeared on my HUD.

>"We're 300 Klicks away. Can you be here in three?" the Lieutenant said into the mic, her voice was quiet, she sounded exhausted.<br>"We'll be there in three minutes, have faith soldierâ€|"

>I closed the COM and stood. I could see many movements heading towards us, ducked down in the grass to avoid being shot.<br>Turning to my men, I threw out orders.

>"Carry, Fisher, McKay, and Summers, follow me, everyone else, stay here and wait for 2nd Lieutenant Benedict Myers to show. Tell him we've gone to med-vac 3rd platoon. Erickson, you're in control until then. We'll be back in â€| 15 minutes."<p>

|||| Chapter 3 End ||||

End  
file.